

## DIVISION AT NAPIER POSSIBLE

### Point is Practically Half-way Between Kansas City and Council Bluffs.

It is obvious the preliminaries are under way toward making of Napier, 12 miles south of Craig, a division point on the K. C. & C. B. Ry. It is in part indicated by the recent building of immense coal bunkers and a huge tank and the laying of several miles of sidetrack there. Incidentally all the motive power at Napier now is from gasoline, a gasoline engine doing all the pumping and hoisting, the road engines never being requisitioned for that work.

In this connection it is announced from railroad circles that the coal bunkers at Bigelow, four miles north of Napier, are to be removed to Hamburg and the water tank to Amazonia.

A glance at the mileage table and a slight knowledge of the needs of practical railroading reveal the reasons for anticipating that Napier will become a division point for local trains.

From Kansas City to Council Bluffs is 190 miles, which is divided into two divisions: from Kansas City to St. Joseph, 62 miles; from St. Joseph to Council Bluffs, 128 miles. The northern division is over twice as long as the southern!

Under the present arrangement, freight train crews out of Kansas City are changed at St. Joseph and new crews taken on. The result is that the crews out of St. Joseph for Council Bluffs and those out of Council Bluffs for St. Joseph have such a long run they frequently are not able to complete it before the expiration of the 16-hour limit set by law. When this limit expires the crew is compelled to quit the train, having previously sent ahead to either St. Joseph or Council Bluffs, as the case may be, for a relief crew.

The relief, by special, meets the sidetracked freight train at whatever distance it may happen to be from the terminal point, and takes the train in. All because the division is 128 miles long.

If the distance were divided at Napier, the northern division would be 94 miles long and the southern division 96 miles long, and the inconvenience and added expense mentioned above, and yet more, would be entirely obviated.

Long and heavy trains from Council Bluffs to St. Joseph frequently run out of coal between Watson and Craig, and it then becomes necessary to sidetrack the train while the engine with tender runs down to Bigelow for supplies. Trains going north with heavy tonnage being compelled to turn the same trick, greatly to the loss of time, fuel, water and wear and tear. All of which would be obviated by division facilities at Napier.

Further, the change would result in the abandonment of the plug from Pacific Junction to Council Bluffs.

Nos. 50 and 49 would thereafter transfer to and from the Villisca branch at Napier instead of Bigelow.

All of which naturally lends itself to the theory that the company intends to put in machine shops and a roundhouse at Napier, subtracting that much from its business at St. Joseph.

Furthermore, the belief is gaining ground that Napier will be made the end of a division on the Burlington for its line which parallels the southern boundary of Nebraska and crosses the Missouri river west of Napier a few miles.

All of which does not antagonize the belief entertained for the past year that the through traffic, both passenger and freight, from Denver and the far west, is to be sent east by way of Napier over the Villisca (or Nodaway valley) branch, instead of being deflected at Oxford, Neb., and sent through Omaha and Council Bluffs.—Craig Leader.

—Word was received here on Friday, April 23d, of the death of Canada Thompson, at Spaulding, Neb., after an illness of but three days from pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson, accompanied by Clyde and Art, immediately left for Spaulding to attend the funeral. He was buried Sunday at Leshara, Neb. Deceased was 39 years of age and unmarried. He was here with the rest of the family until about a year ago when he went to Nebraska to operate the farm owned by his father there and was taken with pneumonia and died as above stated. He has many friends here who are grieved by his sad death. —Mound City News.

—The oldest rural mail carrier in this state and possibly in the Union, is C. P. Bartram, of Maitland. Mr. Bartram is 84 years of age. He has been in the service of Uncle Sam for the past four years, and during that time has been as regular as an eight day clock. —St. Joseph Observer.

—They got busy down in Clay county. The grand jury returned 125 indictments, charging illegal sale of liquor and gambling.

—During last year Missouri shipped 550,000 cases of tomatoes.

## Program.

Annual convention of the Holt County Sunday School Association Saturday and Sunday, May 15th and 16th, 1909, New Point, Mo.

SATURDAY 3 P. M.

Prayer and song service, devotional exercises, lead by Mrs. Debora Davis. Address of Welcome, Rev. T. D. Roberts.

Responses, C. W. Lukens and E. W. Smith.

Business session, consultation, open to all.

SATURDAY 8 P. M.

Devotional exercises, Mrs. Lena Botkin leader.

Song service.

Discussion, "Adult Bible Classes," Rev. Phend, Rev. Copely, Eld. Dawson and Rev. J. M. Walton.

Appointment of committees.

SUNDAY 10 A. M.

Sunday morning prayer service, Mrs. M. L. Praisewater leader.

Model Sunday School; a union of all the schools.

11 a. m. "Spiritual Life in the Sunday School." Leader, Joe. H. Murray, and general discussion.

"The Value of the Story in Child Life," Prof. G. W. Reavis and Miss Annie Kunkle, leaders.

"What is the Most Critical Time in the Child's Experience?" Art. Callow and Mrs. Alberta G. Murphy.

Basket dinner Sunday noon.

The male quartette, of Maitland, will sing Saturday afternoon and Sunday night.

SUNDAY 2 P. M.

Devotional exercises and song service.

"The Model Superintendent, Beryl Kunkle and J. W. King.

"The Ideal Teacher," Elder Granville Snell.

Address, President Homer C. Cook, of Maryville.

SUNDAY 8 P. M.

Devotional exercises—reports of committees.

"Our Experience in Sunday School Work," by superintendents and teachers.

"The Sunday School—Its Place in the Community," Osmer Hardman and Miss Annie Kunkle.

"Its Place in the Church," Chas. Brooks and C. W. Lukens.

"Its Place in Relation to Mission," Mrs. M. L. Praisewater, Mrs. T. D. Roberts and Chas. Horneker.

Closing song—benediction.

COMMITTEE.

## P. E. O. Program.

May 7, 1909, Mrs. Emma Zook, hostess. Lesson Review, chapters 12 and 13. Mrs. Minnie Moore, Leader.

Music, Miss Dungan.

Reading, "The Greek Boy," Mrs. Bunker.

Magazine Review, Mrs. Zook.

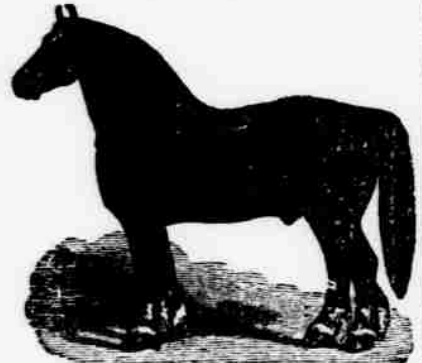
—The M. E. church Aid society are having their bazaar in the room vacated by Bragg-Munn Furniture Co., on the east side of square. They have dry goods and groceries, hardware and wooden ware—in fact samples of almost everything for sale. Don't forget a splendid lunch will be served tonight and tomorrow night, Friday and Saturday, at 15 cents, and ice cream will be served tonight and tomorrow night.

—The Inter Ocean and Farmer has a special farm department. This paper can now be secured for one year in combination with The Sentinel for \$1.50.

—Basketball game between Savannah and Oregon High schools, will be Monday, May 10. Admission 25c. Come and help the girls out. They deserve our support.

## BLACK-PERCHERON,

No. 51201.



COLOR AND DESCRIPTION:

Black; star. Good style and action will make a horse weighing a ton. Black-Percheron was foaled June 21, 1906; bred by M. L. Ayres, of Shenandoah, Iowa; got by Blander, 2925 (36577), he by Brilliant 111, 11116 (2919), he by Fenelon 2682 (38), he by Brilliant 1271 (55), he by Brilliant 1899 (56), he by Coco 11, (714), he by View Chaslin (713), he by Coco (712), he by Mignon (715), he by Jean-Le-Blanc (739). His pedigree can be seen at the barn.

Black-Percheron will make the season of 1909 at the old Charlie Keller farm, 4 miles northeast of Oregon.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure a living colt. Money due when live colt is foaled. If mare is disposed of or removed from the county, insurance money is forfeited, and money becomes due. Mare and colt to stand good for service fee. Care taken to avoid accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

New Point Mutual Phone, 325.

JOHN M. WACHTEL.

## MUST PLEDGE GOOD BEHAVIOR.

Terms on Which Strangers May Enter British House of Commons.

One of the most important alterations which members of the British house of commons will notice when they reassemble will be a strangers' bureau, its construction, which is now in progress, is the sequel to the scenes created by the suffragettes in the house during last session. In the last month of the autumn session as the result of their conduct no stranger was seen within the house of commons.

A committee was appointed to draw up new rules for admission of strangers. The members recommended the passing of an act making it a criminal offense for strangers to brawl within the chamber, and they also recommended that strangers should be made responsible for their own good behavior and should sign a paper accepting that responsibility. That being done the committee saw no reason why women, as well as men, should not be admitted to the strangers' gallery.

It is in preparation for the change that the new bureau is being made. As heretofore, tickets for the gallery will be allotted for by members in advance.

## LEAD THE IDEAL SIMPLE LIFE.

Finns Devote Summer Months to Enjoyment and Pursuit of Health.

In Finland everybody lives the simple life in summer time. They camp out on islands, in the forests and always somewhere near the water, for everybody swims and bathes. Almost all classes sleep and eat *frisco* at this time of year, and the town councils of the towns in this progressive and altogether delightful little country provide public fireplaces and public bathing sheds in all places where the working classes go in search of fresh air.

But the simple life is by no means dull with the finns. They combine it with a surprising amount of gaiety. They eat, drink and are merry in their picturesque little log cabins outside the cities.

When they are tired of bathing and splashing they dance, they sing, they watch fireworks and practice gymnastics, they all become like children and are the happiest, merriest, most good natured, most easily pleased and most healthy holiday makers in the world. We might take many leaves from the finns' book.—Ladies' Pictorial.

## Foals.

What do you suppose fools were made for? That you might tread upon them, and starve them, and get the better of them in every possible way? By no means. They were made that wise people might take care of them. That is the true and plain fact concerning the relations of every strong and wise man to the world about him. He has his strength given him, not that he may crush the weak, but that he may support and guide them. In his own household he is to be the guide and support of his children; out of his household he is still to be the father, that is, the guide and support of the weak and the poor; not merely of the meritoriously weak and the innocently poor, but of the guilty and punisably poor; of the men who ought to have known better; of the poor who ought to be ashamed of themselves.—John Ruskin.

## Homage to Brown.

The triumphs of the scholar: the public regards as individual; the prowess of the athlete is popularly held to establish the name and fame of his college. Of course, this is unreasonable, for the reputation of a university as an institution of learning should depend upon the liberal education she gives to those within her gates. But it is quite true that, despite the excellent reasons why it should not do so, the public continues to pay homage to brawn rather than brain. In so far as the undergraduate is concerned.

## A Monster Loaf.

Bakers in Germany are fond of making odd experiments, the following being reported from Duisburg, in Westphalia. At a children's party recently held in that town there was exhibited, and afterwards cut up and distributed among the youngsters present, a bread twist which for size at least has surely rarely been equaled. Weighing no less than 180 pounds, it had a breadth of six feet and a length of ten feet, and was thus found sufficient to supply a satisfactory afternoon collation to as many as 500 boys and girls.

## When Tower Loomed.

It was while Charlemagne Tower was ambassador to Russia that a New York city newspaper "spread itself" upon a fete held at St. Petersburg. A green copy-reader produced this result:

"As pleasing to the eye as was all this decoration there was additional pleasure in the sight, as one stood at the head of the Prospekt Nevsky, of Charlemagne Tower, brilliantly illuminated, looming grand and imposing against the winter sky."—Success Magazine.

## Took Precautions.

"You ran into this man at 30 miles an hour and knocked him 40 feet," said the court.

"That, or a little better, I suppose," answered the chauffeur.

"Why didn't you slow down?"

"Mere precaution, your honor. Once I shut off speed and hit a man so gently that he was able to climb into the machine and give me a licking."

## RETAIN LONGING FOR ROMANCE.

Frequent Cause of Tragedy in the Life of a Woman.

It is because women are always striving to keep love at some emotional height, while men, after a few years of marriage, are quite content to let romance die out and settle down to a placid, comfortable, humdrum existence, writes Mildred Herbert Urner in the Red Book.

How often does one see a woman past her first youth, and yet with her insatiable longing for romance still strong within her, striving with all her arts and wiles to make of her stoic, prosaic, middle-aged husband an ardent, romantic lover. Usually the man is blandly unconscious of her efforts; or at most mildly wonders why Mary after all these years, could not take his love for granted and not insist on being constantly told of it.

And there lies the tragedy of most women's lives. They want to be told—constantly, repeatedly told that they are loved. They can never be reconciled to taking it for granted. However faithful and devoted they may know their husbands are at heart, they want it in words. They want, through all their married life, all the little love phrases and tender attentions of their honeymoon. And not one woman in ten thousand gets them! Yet with what pitiful persistency they keep on wanting!

## LAST OF THE MEDICINE MEN.

Hut-cho-nu-pah Had Long Been a Power Among the Indians.

Hut-cho-nu-pah, last of the medicine men, died last month in the Snake hills of the Creek nation. He was 95 years old. For half a century he had been one of the most turbulent spirits in Oklahoma.

Hut-cho-nu-pah led the last rebellion of the Creeks in 1890. His faction was subdued by the Creeks themselves before the United States troops got there. In a battle Hut-cho-nu-pah's band was annihilated and he was condemned to death.

But so great was the awe in which the old medicine man was held that no one could be found to be his executioner. With his adherents dead and himself imprisoned, his influence was so potent that he compelled the election of a friend as chief and was pardoned.

The medicine man fought for the northern forces during the civil war. He always asserted that he was under the special protection of the Supreme Being.—Indian's Friend.

## Modern Pekin is Progressive.

Changes in Pekin are striking: Macadamized roads, improved drainage, streets kept clean, side stalls removed into markets, traffic handled by uniformed trained police, modern public buildings, electric light, carriages and broughams in place of chairs or carts, improved schools with students in uniform, female education, public reading rooms and lecture halls, an intercourse with foreigners never before known, daily newspapers with tropical illustrations, zoological and botanical gardens, and a crusade against opium.

Pekin, exclusive of its unimportant suburbs, has a population of 693,044 persons, represented by 128,008 families. The children number 173,261. One-half of whom are of school age. The city has 183 schools for boys and 17 for girls, with a staff of 1,200 men teachers and 100 women teachers. The average daily attendance is 16,282 boys and 771 girls.

## Reports Seeing Leprechaun.

A real live Leprechaun, one of the little folk, is reported to have made his appearance at Newport, Tipperary, where people are credulous. A well-known resident of the district, whilst on his way home with a creel of peat, was startled at the appearance of a diminutive man. He was dressed in tightly-fitting pants, coat of brown, white shoes, grey stockings, and a brown cap, set off by a red tassel. Apparently years are telling even on the Leprechaun, for he walked with a limp. The gentleman who saw the mannikin was so anxious to capture him that he forgot that to lose sight of him even for an instant is fatal to one's chances of getting the pot of fairy gold. The man stopped to pick up a missile with which to "level" the Leprechaun, as he expressed it. When he looked up the cute little fairy had vanished.

## Letter "E" Caused Trouble.

The letter "e" has caused a quaint quarrel between the parish council and the overseers of Brockenhurst, Hants, England. The parish council decided some time ago to add "e" to the name of their village, but when the overseers received precepts for Brockenhurst they refused to pay, as they said they did not know of such a place. Consequently the council has no money and has got into debt; and now the overseers are being begged to pay, at all events, under protest, and leave the "e" question to be threshed out at the annual parish meeting.

## His New Job.

"Assistant to an inventor! Oh, how delightful!" the young man cried.

"Salary a hundred a month. Hours ten to four. Is it a go?" inquired the other.

"Well, rather!" said the young man.

"And what," he added lightly, "will be my duties?"

"The simplest," was the answer. "I am an inventor of aeroplanes, and you will merely have to go up in my various new machines."

## JUMPED AT NATURE'S BIDDING

Would-Be Suicide Not Completely Nerved for Final Parting.

With a groan of despair he made up his mind to die.

Ruined financially, and with not a particle of hope for getting on his feet again, he realized that the only chance for his family escaping pauperism and its attendant miseries was to obtain immediate use of his heavy life insurance.

Furthermore, if he lingered on he would be unable to pay the premiums on his policies, which unfortunately were not old enough to carry themselves, so that they would forthwith lapse.

Death, therefore, was the only solution to the problem. It was a decision the bitterness of which can only be understood by those forced by circumstances to confront it.

He put on his hat and overcoat and went out of the house, lest the expression on his telltale countenance should betray to his loved ones his full intention. While he was traversing the crowded streets he would consider the best and least suspicious modes of consummating his purpose. If he could encompass it so that the thing looked to the world like an accident, so much the better. There would then be no scandal.

As he stepped from the curb to cross the street an automobile, driven by a reckless joy-riding chauffeur, came tearing around the corner at terrifying speed.

And the energetic leap which the would-be suicide made back to the sidewalk out of harm's way was a caution.

## REMARKABLE IN THE DOG LINE.

Proud Owners of Pets, Listen to This from Flatbush, N. Y.

Zip, a son of Bluff, the big bull terrier, is the most respected dog in Flatbush, N. Y., says a correspondent. He requires every other dog within 40 blocks to walk a chalk line and bow to him as he passes by. He can lick everything on four feet up to twice his size, yet is as mild as Devery-at-the-Pump. His master attributes Zip's prowess to his fondness for the pipe. Like Old King Cole:

He calls for his pipe.

He calls for his glass.

He calls for his noddies three.

"That is the most remarkable dog in the world," says his master. "He takes my pipe out of my mouth and smokes it, standing on his hind feet. See! The stem is all chewed up! If the tobacco doesn't burn well, Zip will get down on his fours and chase all over the house to create a draught. When the fire is well started again he finishes his smoke and returns me the pipe. Strong? He ought to be named Samson. Why, we have a piano that weighs 600 pounds. Tie Zip to it with a rope and he will pull it all over the room."

## Antiquity of the Sausage.

The sausage dates back to the year 897. It has been asserted that the Greeks in the days of Homer manufactured sausages, but this prehistoric mixture had nothing in common with our modern product. The ancient so-called sausage was composed of the same materials which enter into the make-up of the boudin of the French market and the blood pudding of the French-Canadian. The ancient sausage was enveloped in the stomachs of goats. Not until the tenth century did the sausage made of hashed pork become known. It was in or near the year 1500 that, thanks to the introduction into Germany of cinnamon and saffron, the sausages of Frankfurt and Strassburg acquired a universal reputation.

## A Knowing Dog.

"Now," said the narrator, "I've got a dog here I would not take \$100 for. You can believe me or not, but what I am going to tell you is the gospel truth. In the early part of last spring I lost about a score of very valuable sheep, until one day as I was looking across from my house to the edge of the range opposite, about two miles away, I noticed some sheep. I got my telescope, and assured myself that they were mine. I placed the telescope in a suitable position, and made Bob, our best collie, look through it. After about a minute the dog wagged his tail and made off. In less than two hours he brought the sheep home safe and sound."

## Women's Sweet Laughter.

A woman has no natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water; it leaps from her heart in a clear sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool exhilarating spring. How much we owe to that sweet laugh! It turns the prose of our life into poetry; it flings showers of sunshine over the darkest wood in which we are traveling; it touches with light our sleep which is no more the image of death, but gemmed with dreams that are the shadow of immortality.—Exchange.

## Her Criticism.

The five-year-old daughter of a Brooklyn man has had such a large experience of dolls that she feels herself to be something of a connoisseur in children, relates Lippincott's. Recently there came a real baby into the house. When it was put into her arms the five-year-old surveyed it with critical eye.

"Isn't it a nice baby?" asked the nurse.

"Yes, it's nice," answered the youngster hesitatingly. "It's nice, but it's head's loose."

## BAD NOTES EASILY DETECTED.

Almost Impossible to Impose Upon Handlers of Money.

Incidentally it is interesting to note that the skill which enables one to detect a counterfeit comes not from a study of counterfeits, but from a thorough and unconscious familiarity with the genuine. If a man were pointed out to you and you were told that some day another who much resembled him would try to impose upon you, you would be pretty apt to fix his features in your mind; you would not spend any time looking at other people who looked something like him, would you? And the moment the impostor appeared you would note that in this, that or the other particular he failed to meet the details of the other man's face and figure. Just so it is in the detection of counterfeits. A skillful teller in a bank, counting money rapidly, will involuntarily throw out a note which in the slightest degree departs from the well-known pattern which is so strongly impressed on his mental vision. That involuntary act will nearly always prove to have been justified, for the bill in 19 cases out of 20 will prove to be a counterfeit. It is because of this fact that when a request is received from some one to loan him a collection of counterfeits for the instruction of his cashiers, he is advised to have the young men study the genuine carefully, and there will be no trouble in detecting the bad notes.—National Magazine.

## BOY ROSE TO THE SITUATION.

Quick Wit and Intelligence Displayed by Youngster.

His parents are convinced that Clarence will be a great man; the only doubt is whether it will be as a statesman or scientist. He is only four years old, and their confidence is based largely on one incident. The boy never told of it, and it would have been lost to history if a neighbor had not been a chance witness.

Clarence lives in the suburbs, and has a cat and kittens. One day he went into the yard next door with one of the little ones to play. There was a big pile of brushwood here, and he shoved his pet into a hole in this. She crawled so far back that all his efforts to get her out were vain.

Had he been a man he would have pulled the pile of brush apart, but lacking strength for this he resorted to cunning. Running home, he soon returned with the mother cat. He shoved her into the hole after her offspring, and she soon came out with the little one between her teeth. Clarence bore them both home in triumph.

## A Queen's Will.

Queen Adelaide, the wife of William IV., was a woman of great piety and exceptional humility, which was shown in the directions for her funeral.

"I die in all humility," she wrote, "knowing well we are all alike before the throne of God, and realize, therefore, that my mortal remains be conveyed to the grave without any pomp or ceremony. They are to be moved to St. George's chapel, Windsor, where I request to have a quiet funeral."

"I particularly desire not to be laid out in state, and the funeral to take place by daylight; no procession, the coffin to be carried by sailors to the chapel. I die in peace, and wish to be carried to the tomb in peace, and free from the vanities and the pomp of the world."—Home Notes.

## Hard Life of Arctic Sealer.

The Arctic sealer endures a hard life. Sealing does not consist on y of hurried scrambling over ice, and fierce breathless battling afterwards. There are many hardships to endure. The most common type of Arctic weather is a dense, lung clogging fog, with a rasp of cold that is enough to freeze a glowing furnace. This fog may be diversified with cruel blizzards of pelting snow, borne on the wings of the constant gales. Once the snow passes come sleet and rain—rain that is as cold as ice. Misery prevails greatly among the crews of Arctic sealers, for the dampness and the cold soon sap the stoutest constitutions.

## Whistling Sign of Contempt.

A Moroccan shows his contempt of anything by whistling. A conflict between tribesmen and a battalion of French troops was recently precipitated by the whistling of a locomotive on a railway being constructed near Casablanca. "The glanciers are laughing at us," said a chieftain, when the construction engine gave a toot to warn the natives at work on the line to look out. The Arabs went wild, mounted their horses, and rode on the whistling enemy. They had to be calmed with the whistling of ride bells.

## Bobby's Unfortunate Delay.

He was five years old. On this particular day mother had dressed him with unusual care and was very much displeased to have him come in with clothing dirty and torn. She had so often told him he must take his own part in the boys' scraps—fight, should the occasion demand it. This he would not do. And now she intended to punish him.

Rob became very indignant and said: "Well, mamma, I just told the boy I wasn't ready to fight, and when I got ready he was settin' on me."—Delineator.

## Sometimes More.

"I see that a New York professor reforms bad boys with